

Coffin Dance

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Shoot him again 'cause I can see his soul dancing
Shoot him again 'cause I can see his soul dancing
I'm gonna miss this place

If you give it to me I'll give it back much harder
If you treat me like a son, then I'll treat you like a daughter
Everyone has a future, everyone has a soul,
Everyone has a heart, they have a mind, they have control. (Oh-oh)

The Coffin Dancer dances like he has something to prove because he does
He sleeps a couple hours in the morning, hates the morning when he wakes up.

The Coffin Dancer dances like he wants to make a friend, but he does not
The eye contact he makes with each and everyone he doesn't see is kinda hot
I don't wanna go to here, there's nothing left to go on here,
There's nothing left to go on, but the love and sense of tender in your eyes.

Shoot him again 'cause I can see his soul dancing.
I'm gonna miss this place
I'm gonna miss its face
Just like a vein inside my heart.